

Sir George
Administration
caught with its...

MCGILL DAILY

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1967

3 cents



Morrie Altmejd

SGWU Administration compromises

Strike tactics succeed

by DANNY RODEN

Striking Sir George Williams students yesterday won their fight to have a say in the running of the University Bookstore, and have gained ground in their struggle for greater control "in the affairs of the university".

Crowds of up to 2,500 students sat-in at the Hall Building while representatives of the students, faculty and administration met

behind closed doors to discuss student demands.

After more than three hours, Student Association President Jeff Chipman returned to the strike scene and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, our goals have been realized." The crowd went wild.

Their demands included setting up a managing board of the bookstore to be composed of three representatives from each of the interest groups involved.

In a front page statement in today's special issue of the *georgian*, Chipman explained "our decision to ask for a general student strike is an indication that the Students' Association is not prepared to back down from our demand for democratization of the university."

The final resolution arising from the negotiations established a joint student-faculty-administration committee to "undertake an examination of the concrete means of more fully involving students and faculty members in the affairs of the university."

The statement specified that the committee's first task will be to set up "a body with power and authority to set policy for the University Bookstore." Chipman said the committee would meet Monday.

After the meeting, Chipman said "we asked for a bookstore managerial committee and we got it. As for democratization, we must look at it in the broad context; it is not so clearly defined."

He continued, "the demonstration had a definite effect on the administration. The students' show of support was necessary to endorse our position."

Chuck Axelrod, Internal Vice-President and co-negotiator with Chipman, said afterward "the administration is worried because of the demonstration of student-faculty co-operation. They are very concerned that no manifestation of power such as today should happen again."

Earlier in the day, the Sir George Williams University Association of Teachers passed a resolution supporting the students' action.

(Continued on page 2)

Academic community backs strike

by FRIEDA MILLER
and NANCY SULLIVAN

Sir George's striking students were supported in their action yesterday by university faculty, UGEQ, and students from McGill and l'Université de Montréal.

After the Sir George Williams University Association of Teachers passed a motion supporting the strikers, most professors cancelled their classes in sympathy with the students' goals. Hundreds of students who had arrived for class, unaware that the strike had been called, joined the demonstrators.

Shortly after 1 pm, 150 McGill students marched to Sir George. The group's spokesman, Stan Gray, spoke to the strikers in the Hall Building, saying "We're in complete solidarity in supporting you today; you are setting a tremendous example for the rest of the students in Quebec."

UGEQ President Pierre LeFrançois received a standing ovation when he announced UGEQ's backing. On behalf of the Union LeFrançois donated \$100 for coffee and donuts and promised moral support and technical aid to Sir George.

A small contingent from l'U de M, led by Mario Dumais, Vice-President for Public Relations of AGEUM demonstrated with the Georgians. AGEUM President Jean Doré was present Wednesday night and slept-in at the Hall Building with some 40 students.

DEMONSTRATORS VICTORIOUS: Sympathetic McGillians participate in the massive protest staged at Sir George Williams University yesterday. Over 2,000 members of both the student body and the faculty rallied to the cry for greater student control in the affairs of the university. The administration yielded ground to their demands by agreeing to set up a managing board for the university bookstore.

Radiologists' walkout:

Lack of rapport caused strike

by JOHN LOVELL

Dr. Maurice MacGregor, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine has blamed the radiologist walkout on lack of communication between government and doctors.

In an interview yesterday, Dr. MacGregor said the walkout dramatically proved the need for extensive consultation between the medical profession and government before any measures affecting doctors could be implemented.

He regretted the "spirit of unhappiness between professional men and the government." Such an atmosphere was temporary, he stressed, yet it made it difficult to recruit talented men.

Dr. MacGregor hoped that the impact of the walkout was serious enough that a similar situation would never recur. Doctors would have to "share in decision-making" if the government were to devise a successful Medicare scheme.

government had agreed to the demands and "recognized the fundamental principles" of the radiologists. As a result of the agreement, the status of doctors in Quebec was greatly improved.

Dr. J.B. Sutherland, Vice-President of the Federation of Medical Specialists of Quebec, also expressed satisfaction with the settlement. He regretted that the confrontation had been necessary and that, as a result, several highly trained specialists had left the province.

Both Drs. Sutherland and Loughheed warned that the considerably higher salaries outside the province could attract medical graduates of McGill away from Quebec.

Dr. Loughheed added that the government's lack of funds might delay implementation of any Medicare plan.

Dr. Martin Loughheed, president of the Quebec Radiologists' Association, said he was satisfied with the settlement of the dispute. He said the

CONSTITUTION MEETING

There will be an Open Meeting to discuss proposed amendments to the Students' Society Constitution today from 1-4 pm in the Gymnasium. The amendments appeared in the *Daily* on Friday, October 13, and sub-amendments were published last Friday. In order for any amendment to be put to campus-wide referendum, at least 150 people must vote for it at today's meeting.

OCT 27 1967

PERIODICALS

today

IRAN CULTURAL WEEK: Prof. Farmanian on "Persian Foreign Relations in 20th Century", and Prof. H. Landolt on "Persian Mysticism". L 820, 11 am — 1:30 pm.

HILLEL: Free Simchas Torah Luncheon. Hillel House, 3460 Stanley, 12-2 pm.

ISLAMIC SOCIETY: Friday prayer, 3rd floor, rm. 307, 1:15 to 1:45 pm.

FILM SOCIETY: Series 3, L. 132 8 pm. (Série d'essai).

CHESS CLUB: Last chance for Keres. Union B 26, 1-3 pm.

OLD MCGILL: Sales campaign, Oct. 23-27. \$6 per copy.

AIESEC: List of prospective trainees may be brought to Executive for approval. Union 464, 1-2 pm.

CANTERBURY: Open 8:30 am. Study area for students at 3555 University.

ITALIAN SOCIETY: Executive meeting. Union B 23, 1 pm.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP: Bible study on Isaiah. Union 307, 9 am.

CENTRE FOR DEVELOPING AREA STUDIES: Seminar — Prof. Howard Wriggins, Columbia University, on "Modernisation and Protest in Ceylon and elsewhere in Asia". Leacock Council Room, 4 pm.

PRE-MED AND PSYCHOLOGY CLUB: Dr. Moll, professor of psychiatry, discusses mental illness. Stewart S ¼, 1 pm.

WOMEN'S INTRAMURAL BOWLING LEAGUE: Women interested in forming an Intramural Bowling League, sign WAA notice board in main hall of RVC or phone Lynn — 842-0571 or Barb — 849-0737.

SUNAC: Lunch for members at Yellow Door Café, 1:10 pm.

NEWMAN CENTRE: Daily Mass. Lunch, 11-2 pm. 3484 Peel.

OUTING CLUB: House opened for weekend activities. 12 Shaw St. Shawbridge.

MUSIC SOCIETY: Festival — Puerto Rico music in Montreal. L 219, 1-2 pm.

CURLING CLUB: Instructions and games, Caledonia Curling Club, 1-5 pm.

DEBATING UNION: Compulsory meeting for all Senior and Intermediate debating team members. B 42, 1 pm.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION: Regular testimony meeting. Divinity Hall Chapel, 1 pm.

PGSS: Beer bash, dancing. Union main lounge, 9 pm - 1 am.

HELLENIC CLUB: Introductory meeting, by-elections, refreshments. All welcome. Union, B 26, 7 pm.

YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE: Richard Owen, Blues and Folk. 3625 Aylmer, 8:30 pm.

MEXICO PROJECT: Cell meeting. Union basement, 12-1 pm.

SATURDAY

FILM SOCIETY: Series 2: International 35, "Face of Another" (Japan). PSCA, 6:30 and 9 pm.

Strike...

(Continued from page 1)

After the negotiations, SGW-UAT president Frank Chalk said "I think our agreement today is a constructive beginning to the task of involving students and faculty members in important university matters."

The strike was called at a council meeting early yesterday morning, and the crowds sat-in at the Hall Building all day. Among them was a contingent of about 150 students from McGill and about 30 students from l'Université de Montréal.

CHESS CLUB: Exhibition by grandmaster Paul Keres. Main floor, Union lounge, 2 pm.

CANTERBURY HOUSE: Work weekend. 3555 University St., 11 am.

YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE: Song writer, folksinger, harp player — Mike Hersh. 3625 Aylmer, 8:30 pm - 2 am.

JAZZ SOCIETY: Jam session. Union 457, 2 pm.

OUTING CLUB: Trucks and cars leave for Halloween bash at 1 pm. Roddick Gates.

CYCOM: Executive meeting, Union, B 26, 1 pm.

SUNDAY

ANGLICAN CHAPLAINCY: Holy Eucharist. Breakfast. 3555 University, 10 am.

YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE: Hootenanny night. 3625 Aylmer, 8:30 pm - 2 am.

AUGUSTANA HOUSE: Co-op supper, Lutheran worship service, open discussion religion and psychiatry. 5:30 pm, 6:45 pm, 8 pm.

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Cafeteria loss soars

After slightly over one month of operation, the cafeteria — a frequent target for criticism regarding prices and food quality — has suffered a loss of more than \$3,000.

Internal Vice-President Danny Trevick said last night that the deficit is "not a serious one" once slow business during Freshman Week and early staff problems are considered.

Losses resulting from breakage and theft, he added, are substantial. About \$2,800 worth of dishware and other equipment has already been replaced.

Trevick charged that the current deficit "would not have occurred had the other members of the Executive accepted my proposal for our own manager to run the cafeteria."

A cafeteria manager would be responsible to the Students' Society, while a catering service tends to have its own system of controls.

Senate bent on retaining secrecy

(CUP) — The University of British Columbia Senate refused to act Wednesday night on a motion to end the Senate secrecy policy by allowing an open gallery at Senate meetings.

The motion was proposed and backed by the four student Senators elected last week to the top academic policy-making body. The students opposed a move by the Senate to refer the issue to the Committee on Role and Organization of the Senate.



Morrie Altmejd

UNIVERSAL ACCEPTOR, UNIVERSAL DONOR:

The people on the third floor are still screaming for your blood. Yesterday they collected nearly 900 pints and the 5,000 target now seems a sure hit. Today Dean Hagopian will be around to give his pint sometime between 12 and 3 pm. Freshmen are reminded that young blood is as desirable as the Geritol-powered fluid of the seniors. So put a tiger in somebody else's tank.

ANTI-WAR MARCH

The Universities Committee for Peace in Viet Nam, in conjunction with the League of Women, will demonstrate today against the manufacture of war materials by Cyanamid of Canada Ltd. for use by the United States government. The demonstration will take place from 4-6 pm outside the company's offices at 635 Dorchester St. W.

MCWA receives provincial backing

The Quebec government has confirmed it will subsidize the McGill Conference on World Affairs '67 (MCWA) entitled *France in the New Europe*, under the France-Quebec Cultural Exchange Program. The government will pay for the flights of three speakers coming from France to MCWA.

M. Charles Hernu, vice-president of the French Confederation of the Left; M. J. Baumel, Secretary-General of the French UNR Party; and M. Dione de Catroux, deputy in the French National Assembly will speak Friday at 1:30 in the Moot Court Room. M. André Fontaine, foreign editor of *Le Monde*, will speak Saturday at 2 pm in Moyses Hall.

VISA RENEWALS

Today is the final day for foreign students to renew their visas. A representative from the Department of Manpower and Immigration will be at the Placement Service office, 3574 University, from 9 am-12 noon and from 2-4:30 pm. All foreign (including American) students must have their visas renewed.



Richard Komorowski

FORTY WINKERS: In preparation for yesterday's general student strike at Sir George, forty students slept-in at the Hall Building Wednesday night. Over 2500 participated actively in the demonstrations which began at 9 am, and some 500 stalwarts stuck it out to the end about 7 last night.

"Our goals have been realized."

The end of ideology

"Ladies and gentlemen — our goals have been realized." The Sir George flag, in disgrace all day, was raised skyward and over 500 Georgians blew their minds.

The strikers didn't even wait for the payoff — they were hysterical. Their horse had come in and the administration was broken.

Many of them had been sitting-in at the Hall Building for 24 hours, singing folk songs, playing cards, and of course, discussing the crisis, often uneasily.

Most of the strikers, though unusually confident in their leaders, couldn't say what was going to happen, particularly in the event the administration didn't come across. What if they react to the strike and refuse to yield to student demands? Would the strike be extended? The tempo didn't let them see past the negotiation meeting.

The strikers warmly accepted the support offered by other student groups. When U de M spokesman Mario Dumais apologized for being unable to speak English they chanted "En français, en français," and when UGEQ rolled in coffee and donuts President Pierre LeFrançois received a standing ovation.

Meanwhile, two floors up, Students' Association executives awaited their delegation's return, though with much more calm than their consti-

tuent. One could hardly sense a crisis situation here. But like in the lobby, they had all their money on President Jeff Chipman; if he didn't win it would be all over, there was no alternate plan.

By 5 o'clock the crowd was becoming anxious. Runners from the Norris Building three blocks away reported that Chipman would have a statement within the hour.

Chipman and Co. returned, the President spoke the magic words and a triumphant roar rose as strikers stood and displayed the Churchill victory sign — they had no doubts their battle had been won.

Chipman himself, who only yesterday said "We have passed the point of negotiations" now spoke of "a positive approach" on the part of the university. And the Georgians loved it.

But most of them had already filtered out of the Hall Building when strike leader Max Ross, though as jubilant as anyone there, told them, "This is not the end, it's only the beginning".

ELLY ALBOIM
MARC RABOY

Danny Levinson (News Editor); Murray Hirsh (Associate News Editor); Ellen Roseman (Newsfeatures Editor); Vivian Wiseman (Associate Supplement Editor); Clara Mian (Copy Editor); Dave Carin (Sports Editor); Mike Bandler (Photography Editor); Dave Chenoweth (Senior Staff Writer); J. David Garmise (Archives Librarian); Van Roberts (Advertising Manager)

STAFFERS FOR THIS ISSUE

to those select few who dropped angry words and shed invisible tears in the far distant present: it was ten against three against many against much... there emerged no solution but perhaps a way in which understanding could eventually bring us back to the satisfying feeling of dialogue and united effort... maybe I am reborn... maybe... gary, melanie, blima, sandra, suzanne, sam, morrie, richard and david may not really understand but then maybe they won't have to (fortunately for them)... clara, danny and sandy have aged tremendously in the past few weeks and PETER...

OCTOBER 27, 1967

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MANAGING BOARD

Peter Allnutt Editor-in-Chief
Marc Raboy Managing Editor
Elly Alboim Business Manager
Pierre Fournier Supplement Editor

Sir Arthur Currie could help

Today we have an opportunity to revise our constitution. An emergency meeting open to all members of the Students' Society will be held at one o'clock to consider the new constitution presented in this publication two weeks ago, as well as the sub-amendments published one week later.

The most important and vital change proposed in the new constitution is the restructuring of representation on the Students' Council. At present, members of the larger faculties lack representation commensurate with their numbers. In the revised constitution smaller faculties and schools are group-

ed together and a system of representation by population is introduced.

It has been argued that these units, having specific interests, should speak separately on council; however, according to this logic, students in the Department of Fine Arts and the Department of Geology deserve separate representation as well. In any case we go further than the proposed amendments to suggest that the needs and interests of all students are basically the same; this is denied by the faculty constituency system.

In the new constitution the Executive is expanded and redefined. Added are an Education Vice-President and a Vice-President of Finances. Given the growing aware-

ness of the necessity for Students' Society action in the field of education the former addition becomes imperative. In the latter case we see a recognition that allocation of money has a certain relevance to the policies of the Students' Society.

Some controversy has developed over the amended version of the Object of the Students' Society. The amendment adds to the present version "to foster their (the students') intellectual and social growth", thus asserting that education extends beyond the classroom to the outside world. One sub-amendment seeks to delete this addition. Another attempts to replace it with a somewhat garbled and self-contradictory statement affirming at the same time "traditional acceptance" and "unhampered intellectual and social growth". Neither of these sub-amendments express recognition of the central needs of the Students' Society.

Other valuable changes include the creation of a Speaker to regulate official meetings, the formalization of the Judicial Committee, and the abolition of the official status of the Women's Union. A few minor links of reliance on the University Senate are done away with in sub-amendments.

The proposed amendments seek to create a Students' Society which will be at the same time more democratic and more efficient. It may not be easy to change our basic rules, but it's certainly worth the walk.

Letters

Redpath Blues

Sir,
While studying in the Gaza Strip
I chanced to hear this woeful tale;
A Freshman with his hair in grip,
"The Redpath Blues" began to wail:

Once was I a carefree lad
No troubles had I to grieve me
If lectures were dull and profs were sad
The Union would receive me.

Alas alack then crisis struck
A term paper was assigned
And then it was my cursed luck
To run the Library Grind.

The reading list seemed open and free
My books I carefully selected,
And then I signed my call-cards three
Only to have them corrected.

"Obviously you must print your name"
The crotchety old bag intoned,
And sent me back to do the same
As I "Oh shit" bemoaned.

The cards went down, the books weren't there
Which threw me for quite a curve
Till I discovered these books were rare
And so were on Reserve.

Next morn in line I bravely waited
The following day the same
And found that I was cruelly slated
To play the library game.

I'm sure this sounds familiar to you

For each time I neared the desk
"This one's late, and the other is due
And 'lost' accounts for the rest."

Then came the day of reckoning
When I knew I'd get my book
The librarian to me was beckoning
With a grimly triumphant look.

"Too bad about the delay" she cried
"Twas only a week or so."
"It's quite all right" I wanly replied
"The paper was due two weeks ago."

V. Schulman, Graduate
B. Schulman, BA 4

In the black

Sir,
According to your article on Oct. 25th you state that Old McGill '68 will lose \$1,000. This is incorrect. The \$1,000 refers to the loss of \$1,000 in discounts for not submitting 150 pages at 25% discount for the publishing deadline of Nov. 20. The Annual will not lose money but will actually make \$1,000. This is accomplished by doubling the price of portraits (namely by colour pictures). This, however, means that the student does not pay for the publishing of his picture in the yearbook.

Photographing will commence on Nov. 8 mainly by appointment. Details will be advertised in the Daily and on all notice boards.

J. Whiting
Co-Editor-in-chief.

Principals without principle

Sir,
Congratulations to the Daily, and especially to Willa Marcus for that article on "High School Student Power" (Tues. Oct. 24). It's a pleasant surprise to see this paper come out of the quicksand that it has been

struggling in. The article reveals an aspect of Montreal life of whose coverage the Daily has been woefully negligent. University students, far removed from the high school scene, can never truly appreciate the battle that is fought by students who are one or two years ahead of their time, i.e. not yet in McGill. Needless to say, the Daily refuses to use its powers of publication to any end that may appear constructive. Basking in the fact that it eulogizes everything from Che Guevara to the bus strike, etc. ad nauseam, I sincerely doubt that you have achieved anything worthwhile. It is a sad reflection on a collegiate newspaper to see people flip over to the classified ads as soon as the paper hits the campus.

Finally, after all these weeks at McGill, I read a well-researched, thoughtfully done article only to be astounded that the author truthfully believes that the high school administrators "are asking for the fulfilment of their wildest fears." I cannot possibly see how anyone could reach that conclusion from even the scant evidence given in the article. High school principals know quite well that their absolute power is never threatened by a group of students who are constantly under the fear of open threats by the administration. This was witnessed this past spring when the president of a well-known local high school's Student Council was openly attacked by the principal in an assembly, leading to the subsequent resignation (or dismissal; the terms are not relative here) of that same person, as a climax to a year of constant bickering and opposition.

The administration of the local school boards realize that they must not budge an inch if they are to fulfill their duties

to turn well-oiled machines over to McGill as pseudo-members of our educated elite. The net result is that people like me arrive at McGill in September and never cease to be amazed that the student's voice carries some, if little, power when organized into a campus-wide, or province-wide group.

We cannot fool ourselves into thinking that high school activism will succeed because petty gains have been made in organization. Neither can we believe that a student union such as UGEQ will ever help English-speaking secondary students. It is up to Universities in this province and especially places like McGill, to come out and give active support and guidance to these student groups who are struggling for existence. McGill draws heavily on Montreal's high schools to form its freshman class, and it is the duty of student papers like the Daily to emphasize the importance of these students' goals.

Apathy from the high school students is not a formidable opposition to a growing union. Teeny-boppers are notorious for their ability to adopt well-publicized protests. The students' conservative attitude rises out of fear of reprisals from the administration if "radical" movements are made. We are the opposition to these students by our lack of interest for a matter that will obviously never concern us again, since we are all out of high school. Until the 'voices' of this student body agree to do something constructive about this situation, you will have year after year of vacuous idiots like me entering McGill whose sphere of knowledge ends at the borders of Côte Saint-Luc.

Morris Cooper
BSc 1

Lack of interest

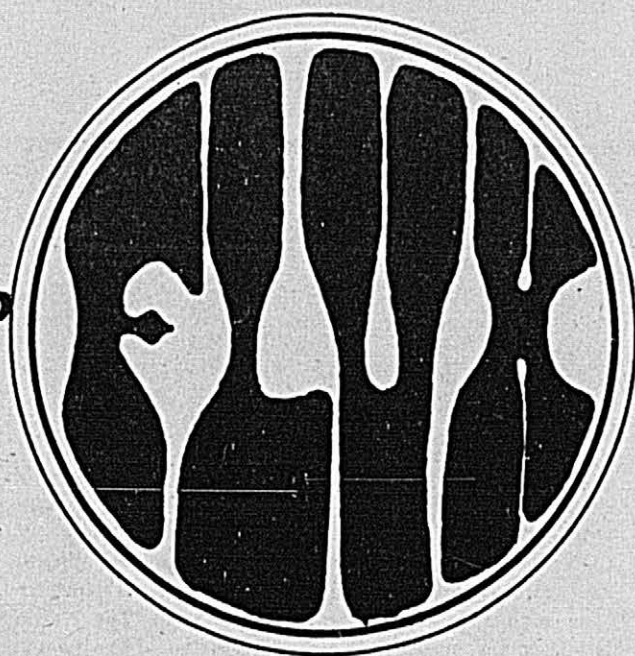
Sir,
I would like to answer the two points brought up by Mr. Wong in his letter of October 25th.

I am not aware of the internal problems of the ASUS executive. I was contacted last March by Simon Taunton, then president of the ASUS, and asked to sit as an ASUS representative on the Faculty Course Review Committee. I naturally assumed that this appointment was made known to the rest of the ASUS executive and that the information would be passed on to the new executive once the elections were over.

As to Mr. Wong's second point, after being informed by Mr. Taunton of my appointment and of some details of the committee, I received no further instructions from him or from any other member of the ASUS executive. I would have been, and I still am, quite willing to turn over all the information I have concerning the Faculty Course Review Committee to Mr. Taunton or to members of this year's executive. Since it did not seem to me, from the lack of interest displayed by the ASUS executive, that the ASUS would be a good medium for getting information about the committee to the campus, I resorted to use of the Daily. I find it very unfortunate that the ASUS executive made no attempt to get information concerning the committee to the student body, and that it did not even find out who was representing the ASUS on the committee. It seems that the ASUS has done a good job, willingly or not, in cooperating with the administration in keeping information from the student body.

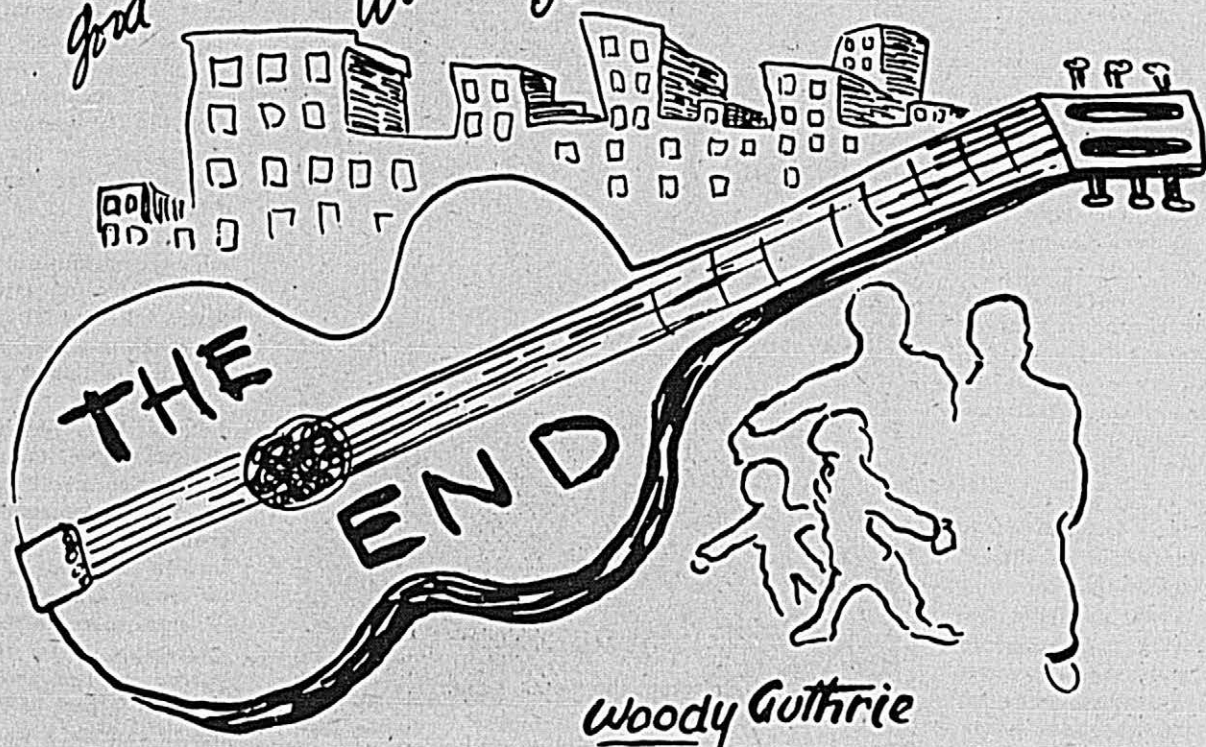
(Mrs.) Deborah Faigelman

McGILL DAILY SUPP



LEMENT OCT. 27, 1967

I'll take my
longpole hoe in hand
and plant some more
good seeds of man
Woody Guthrie
Oct. 1950



THE LEGEND OF

Woody Guthrie



Lollipop 67

man's in his world

"Hey friend, say friend come on over, come... see smiling faces," stomp, shake and sing out the vocalists in one of the many sets of lyrics that siren-like have tempted the world to the enchanted fairground in Montreal. The children of this earth have heeded the call: with eyes a-goggle and guidebooks ajar they have streamed on in unorganized processions to behold the wonders of Jean Drapeau's alter ego. Five and a half months and forty-five million visitors later, has Expo said anything worthwhile about La Terre des Hommes? Or, have the public relations men, like solicitous mothers, duped us with lollipops and ice cream at Canada's birthday party, so that we can forget life outside the entrance gates?

Goodies abound. You need only ride the Expo Express to la Ronde amusement area where gigantic toys like the Gyrotron whirl you on fantastic journeys, or the artificially constructed Quebec habitant village and Fort Edmonton provide gaudy, giddy outlets from a tedious existence. In another essence, the national pavilions — which collectively take up the largest exhibit area — are also part of the superficial party atmosphere. Most, have put on their best clothes and are displaying them with varying degrees of finesse and imagination. If the latent violence of the movie soundtrack in the American pavilion is overlooked, the United States emerges as a country that is a great big ball of fun with dolls, hats, pop-art, movie stars and space capsules coalescing into the unshattered dream of American innocence. For Russia, machines are playthings, and if the layman gets tired of their incomprehensible technicalities, there are always coloured Russian televisions to distract him with cartoons. And so the fun goes on, as each country bewitches and baffles with its cultural masterpieces, its industrial achievements, its plans for the future. This is not the place to talk of poverty, famine, ignorance, and international hostilities. At Expo statesmen make pledges of fraternity at national day ceremonies as white doves circle gracefully to the echoes of a 21-gun salute. Didn't L.B.J. say he was "glad to be here"? This is the cake of good hope. Take a bite.

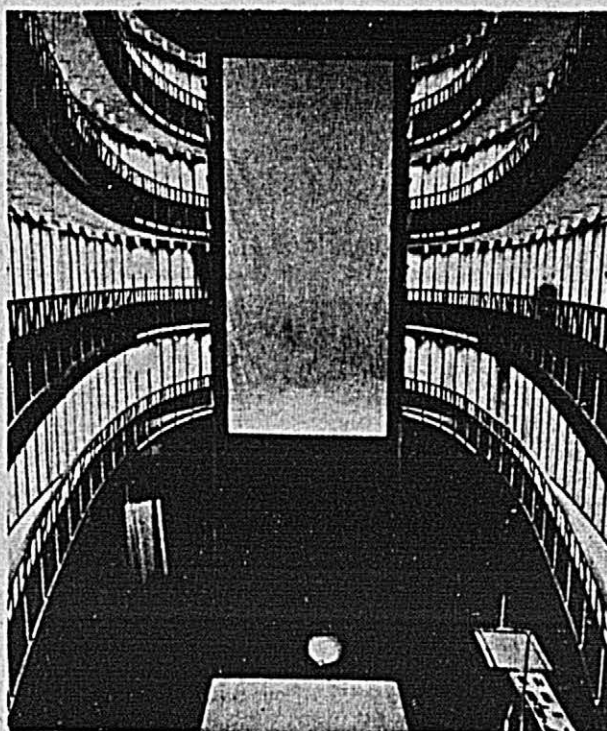
However, there's subtler sugar in the air. It is inescapable. It is the essence of the fair's physical being, and in some cases, perhaps, the creator of its values. Technology, the machine and its capabilities, dominate the society of Expo. Maybe they also dominate the world outside. Through images moving to a symphonic melody while being projected on multi-shaped screens Czechoslovakia has transformed the manufacture of automobiles, chairs, books, and other consumer goods into an art form. Machines and men are equated as creative beings in a masterful mosaic screen of the same country's pavilion. At times, science acquires a mystique that seductively satisfies and plays upon the weary mind. When lights twinkle in a heavenly manner and the hushed voice of the narrator recites the litany of the component parts, Man the Explorer's gigantic model of the human cell metamorphoses biology from a rational, empirical discipline into a religious, mystical experience. Audio-visual syrup can provide a powerful coating for reality.

Yet, boisterous soirées have their quiet intervals, when conversation is dulled and you're left wondering what it is all about before the next triviality is uttered. Expo too has its reflective moments for those who care to face them. The British, like the Czechs have sensed the dizzying effects of industrial advancement. But, Great Britain's three-screen film masterpiece culminates in an A-bomb explosion. Will this be humanity's fate when with ever-faster frenzy we immerse ourselves in value-free progress? On large posters in

one sector of Man the Producer, a colourful, healthy regulated environment is juxtaposed to a grey, starving, sick one. The questioning letters: MAN IN CONTROL? propose that our world can gain dimension, coherence and meaning only if humans learn to cope with a machine-oriented civilization. The choice is left to the onlooker. The investigation of the twentieth century technological, scientific situation is all-pervasive in Man in the Community. There, movement light and sound bombard the visitor's consciousness and entrap him in a microcosm of his own rapidly changing society. White statues in block cages under stroboscopic lighting represent social stratification in an existential context: Nietzsche once pointed out that freedom becomes a voluntary prison when absolute values are rejected. In a satire on Michelangelo's painting of the creation of man, Adam is replaced by a proud, confident astronaut, touching the hand of a hazy creative force. Is this man being reborn through his electronic devices? Sweets have run out: Expo can point out the need for a collective examination of conscience. It becomes painfully clear that answers lie only in a world outside the exhibition. So, the party will soon be over. Some will leave sober, some drunk. And

...the world moves
In appetency, on its metalled ways
Of time past and time future.

by Georgina Steinsky



Saturday Night

The Labyrinth, stage one

the rape of the labyrinth

The Labyrinth is supposedly one of the pinnacles and focuses of the Expo achievement. The Official Guide touts it as "an interpretation and a consummation of Expo's unique Theme program". Interesting, this, for in both method and meaning, the Labyrinth, despite its fancy machinery, makes a statement which is hopelessly archaic. As the commentator says at the beginning, "This is a Labyrinth in modern dress" — in fact, it is a dressed-up version of an outdated weltanschauung.

Labyrinth, as we all know, is based (more loosely than meets the eye) on the story of Theseus (Man) and the Minotaur (the monster within). The

visitor is subjected to a wait of four hours followed by a 45-minute procession through three chambers. The first contains two large 70 mm. screens, one standing on end on a wall, and the other like an Olympic pool on the floor. The second consists of a sound and light show in which tiny coloured bulbs are infinitely reflected by mirrors. The third is a cross of five screens viewed from normal-type seats.

The films in the first chamber present birth, youthful optimism, horror, and disillusion. A commentator peps up the story occasionally with such meaningful commentary as "One day you are confronted by your mortality".

The story proceeds through the presentation of various images such as a rushing train, a baby, the Lovin' Spoonful, and an auto accident.

The light show in the second chamber is in rhythm with music which sounds like a played out Sgt. Pepper. It begins with chirps and bow-wows and ends with a weak crescendo similar in style only to the mind explosion of *A Day in the Life*. This, one imagines, is supposed to produce a mystical confrontation with death.

In the third chamber, multiple images explore the relentless caravan of carrying on, poverty, and finally the descent into the primitive, the ritual crocodile hunt and the introspective self-confrontation of a western lady washing her face before a mirror. Light breaks and there is a return to community and celebration around the world. Death ("Just when you think you have it all...") and old age reappear and the cycle begins anew. We know now that it is a cycle and as the film ends we all go down to the seashore to peace.

Technically, the Labyrinth is of surprisingly little interest when compared to the British, Ontario, or even the CP-Cominco film exhibits. The first theatre is a spectacular show relying almost entirely on the most elementary cinerama techniques. The horizontal bottom screen is a waste. Its interplay with the vertical screen is rare and unimaginative. When used, it seldom contributes to economy of statement. The only significant perspective thrown out by the screen is that a tall man falls over an equally long shadow; but the point is almost missed.

The light show in the second chamber is quite uninspiring. The music is too soft, the lighting too delicate. It is like standing inside a tinselly plastic Christmas tree. Compare it to the Xenakis Polytope, the centrepiece of the French pavilion.

The statement made by the Labyrinth leaves even more to be desired than its techniques. No one is seen in the agony of facing the monster of alienation: we see an aggressive act (the killing of the crocodile), which is more an expression of frustration than self-awareness. As for the lady examining herself in the mirror, perhaps the ambiguity of what she may be thinking is part of the statement, the Labyrinth seeking to express a wealth of associations in one sweep of the celluloid; but perhaps this is an excuse for avoiding self-confrontation in all its gruesome and subtle detail. It seemed to me when the sunshine broke through that I had missed something (even after several viewings).

But most important, the Labyrinth is a semireligious statement which has little relevance to the modern world. It may be true that man seeks an ideal Nirvana-peace. It may be true that only after confronting himself can man truly face the world. But the big lie of Labyrinth is the confidence that life is a constant series of cycles, with beginnings, middles, and ends. It is the collapse of this confident, complete sense of the world which is the essence of the modern consciousness.

Roman Kroiter, one of the creators of Labyrinth, has compared the aim of art to the aim of religion. Is the highest gift from the Theme Division to the people an opiate?

by David Ticoll



conversation: pentagon

The following is an edited transcript of a conversation between two peace demonstrators from McGill who were at last week's civil disobedience at the Pentagon.

At the demonstration, Jon Franck (lecturer in English) and George Lewinski (B.A. 3) were situated in two different sections and came away with different impressions. Franck was arrested on Sunday afternoon and was released on Tuesday after pleading nolo contendere and paying a nominal fine.

**Edited by
Harlyn Horodezky
and Herman Van Eck**

George: What did you think of the organization of the protest at the Pentagon?

Jon: Well, in my area it couldn't really be called organization. Various people took turns at a portable bull horn. Everything they said was spontaneous. In some ways it was ideal. Anybody could say what they wanted to. But sometimes this meant that the people who were serious sat under the soldiers' rifle butts peacefully talking to each other, while the people who were at a safe distance "acted out" and harangued the troops in an offensive way. They endangered the lives of the others.

G. Especially since the people at the front would have been the ones attacked. Were the bullhorns ever effective?

J. Yes, particularly when the speaker talked about the war realizing that his captive audience (the soldiers) were human beings too. Gary Rader, for example, simply announced that he was a deserter. They were fascinated. That he had been trained as a Green Beret made the story more interesting. That he knew the inside story on Viet Nam became credible when you realized that he knew hundreds of Green Berets who had served there. It was Gary's human approach which was winning. He didn't lecture, he described how he felt when he actually was in their place. That was what the "confrontation" was really about.

G. So there was another side to the demonstration. This was against the "military" per se.

J. Exactly, against dictatorship, against non-humane values, against the military way of looking at things as being the factor which ultimately controls everybody's life.

G. What about arrests?

J. Well, at times an arrest would have been a blessing, from what I saw. On the edge of the crowd, I saw two marshals clubbing with huge billy-clubs, a body that was motionless. And they were just clubbing and clubbing and clubbing. Then they stopped, and then they gave him two vicious clubs for good measure. I watched them wipe their hands and walk off strutting. It was obvious they enjoyed what they were doing.



**JON FRANCK
McGill's "jail-bird"
English lecturer**

G. What was the reaction of the people when they saw this?

J. They just screamed and sat there. There was one time when the soldiers, with U.S. marshals behind them, took their rifle butts and just rammed them down on the demonstrators like the pistons of an engine. Everybody was so horrified that they threw what they had in their hands at these soldiers, hitting anything. What had been happening on your side?

G. When I was there, I saw only a couple of people being arrested.

J. Were they beaten?

G. I saw one person being beaten.

J. Was he defying arrest or was he going along with it?

G. He was sitting in the

front row and he got up and tried to walk away. Before he got away they grabbed him and pulled him back to one of the white trucks and pushed him in.

J. Was he fighting them?

G. No, he wasn't.

J. And they still beat him with their clubs?

G. When he tried to run away, they beat him a few times, then two marshals dragged him out. They only beat him when he was trying to run away. But people were swearing, people were yelling at the marshals on the far side, not the side where I was at, where everyone was peaceful. The whole right side of the body of soldiers just moved forward, throwing people back. Soldiers were kicking people back. They were executing a slow march forward. Some people were down, and they were walking on top of them. Their purpose wasn't to trample people. Their purpose was just to move the line back, to get the provocators back. They moved forward, and the marshals who were in the second line were pushing the soldiers forward.

J. The soldiers' actions were simply a way of moving people?

G. I couldn't say that the soldiers were attacking people. Yet I feel that the marshals were told to move the people back, and they told the soldiers, "You're in the front line, you move the people back."

It wasn't a systematic beating. But now and then a rifle butt would fall. Where I was, it wasn't as you said, a piston of an engine going down. It was the marshals who were doing it. I saw them beat one girl who was quite peacefully sitting there. A marshal broke through, hit her four times very quickly on the head, very hard, kicked her, dragged her, and kicked her into the van.

J. Did the people panic?

G. People in the back rows ran. People in the front rows never had a chance to make up their minds. I saw a couple of them run in the sixth line, for instance. The first three or four rows had no chance, and had to link arms, which really seemed to infuriate the marshals. It

seemed they couldn't be moved. They had to be bowled over before they could be broken up.

J. How did they unlink the arms?

G. The soldiers were kicking and the marshals were clubbing, and ripping, and pulling the people apart, and just dragging them off. They filled three trucks with people, I don't know how many, maybe three or four dozen. But I can't see how anyone who was arrested was not hurt in some way. A large bruise somewhere.

J. Did everyone resist who was taken into the trucks?

G. No one resisted — if they resisted they went limp — if you call that resistance. No one fought back. They tried to protect themselves at the beginning. They tried to hold back the clubs and held onto arms and things and they covered themselves so they wouldn't get hit. But as soon as they felt they were going to be arrested they all went limp and were dragged off without resistance.

G. So you were arrested Sunday morning. How did it happen?

J. There was only a hundred and fifty of us then and we were sitting with our backs to the soldiers. Then someone disappeared. And we realized he had been dragged through two or three lines of soldiers and handed over to the marshals. More people began to disappear and it became obvious that the chiefs were systematically reducing the area of demonstration.

G. They were picking people off at random, almost. It didn't matter what you did as long as you —

J. It absolutely didn't matter what you did. The disappearances suddenly became more frequent. Everyone around me knew it would be their turn soon. There was all of a sudden an ecstatic communal feeling — couples kissed each other like they were going to jail — we all knew — we had seen the beating, we all knew we had to take that risk — those people know that — but they didn't care, you just didn't care — you felt incre-

dibly happy — it was just a very, very beautiful thing. We sang what in any other circumstance would be corny, "America the Beautiful" and it was just one incredible thing. Someone asked us all, "Do you want to link arms?" We weren't buying. "We shall not be moved" became a very funny song (those people were disappearing). America was beautiful and could only be beautiful when you were in the heart of America, in this case on the terrace of the Pentagon, and you were defying America's atrocity.

G. What was jail like?

J. It is extremely difficult to describe the atmosphere of that prison. It was in part an immense sense of warmth and emotion. The place was filled with "choice company." Wild, wild people — who seemed to burn with an intensity of conviction along with an absolutely cool detachment from ordinary matters of life. You felt that everyone was so intensely individualistic that you did not dare to presume to advise him in any matter of his conduct; at the same time you felt an infinite respect for his peculiar and idiosyncratic decisions, even if these decisions did involve choosing to be bounced on the head for some cause that was in your own eyes a moral quibble. Even the prison guards were awed by what they saw, and they slowly came around to this same kind of respect.

G. There were 500 Canadians at the protest. Were any of them arrested?

J. I knew of seven from the New Brunswick group. This was a large group of one hundred and forty three which Norman Strax organized by himself and brought down here at his own expense. Right now I understand he is in debt for \$2,300. Those seven fellows made an immense impression in my cell block — and for that matter all the Canadians were appreciated by the Americans who met them.

I think the Canadian presence symbolized in a very real way that the movement was bigger than personal concern and patriotic considerations.



BOLL-WEEVILS

by john fekete

3000 abortions are performed each day within the United States. These "illegal" operations cost \$350 million a year, and take from 5000 to 10,000 lives yearly. 350,000 women are believed to suffer post-operative complications. An abortion is as safe as a tonsillectomy and safer than the actual birth — IF performed by a competent physician under proper conditions and before the fourth month of pregnancy... In Texas, a sophomore being initiated into a Baylor University service club died as a result of the hazing ritual... In Greece, the over 3000 political prisoners are not informed of the exact charges against them and are not allowed to talk with their lawyers...

Meanwhile, in Quebec City two weeks ago, the Liberal Party gave notice of its impending death. At 6:00 p.m. Saturday, October 14, René Lévesque resigned from the Party. At 10:35 p.m. Jean Lesage was given a standing ovation by the packed hall of delegates. He spoke of the happy times he had spent with René. At 10:50 p.m. Lesage got another standing ovation as he left the platform. At 11:00 p.m. nine delegates voted for the Lévesque option. At 11:08 p.m. Eric Kierans, as widely reported, led the patriots in singing O Canada — in French. As not at all reported, Eric Kierans clearly did not know the words and tried to fake it throughout. At 11:00 p.m. the plenary adjourned. At 11:20 p.m. in a taped interview, quoth Lesage: "Every Liberal that Lévesque takes with him would be replaced at the rate of 10 for 1 on the basis of the decisions we have taken tonight." Famous last words. The Liberal Party is a fat woman from Beauharnois: 5'2", 200 pounds, grey hair, brown dress, swooping neckline, and delegate card upside down.

Among the regulations at Mt. Holyoke College 100 years ago: "No student may have male acquaintances unless they are retired missionaries or agents of benevolent societies"... A Scarborough high school now has student representatives sitting in on teaching staff meetings... A biblical scholar claims to have found evidence through the Dead Sea Scrolls that religious sects responsible for putting out what we call the Old and New Testament were in fact using drugs akin to LSD to get their hallucinatory "visions"... Dutch model Phil Bloom made television history when she appeared on the screen completely nude, sitting cross-legged with her arms at her sides, and looking full into the cameras for more than a minute. The TV company "wanted to show that nude girls can be very beautiful." Bravo... An allergy expert suggests that air pollution poses a threat to human sexual powers...

The open use by American forces of terror bombing on North Vietnamese civilian centres was disclosed by the release of testimony of General Wheeler, chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, given to a committee of the Senate on August 16. Wheeler affirmed that civilian centres should be bombed, "after giving leaflet and radio warnings in advance"... One third of the Canadian population, according to the Gallup Poll, expects a World War within 10 years. This makes 2½ times as many people as two years ago... The French newspaper LE MONDE, which often acts as a pipeline for the French foreign office, claims the abortive deal to sell upwards of \$400,000,000 worth of Canadian uranium oxide to France was frustrated by American "pressure" on the Pearson government...

The only four countries in the world that have higher gross revenues than General Motors' sales are the United States, USSR, Britain, and France. Last year, even GM's after tax profit amounted to \$1.8 billion... The works of Wilhelm Reich, including his books and other publications, were burned under the supervision of agents of the U.S. Food and Drug Administration: this occurred on August 23, 1956, and, again, as recently as March 17, 1960... According to the Saturday Evening Post, the Central Intelligence Agency once had a plan to blow Cuban Premier Fidel Castro's head off with a loaded cigar during the Premier's visit to the United Nations in 1960. Although the C.I.A. took a suite at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel to entertain policemen who were charged with protecting Castro, the plan to plant a special box of cigars at a place where Castro would smoke them was ultimately not carried out... Wrote Robert Welch, founding head of the John Birch Society in a letter to a friend in 1954: "McCarthy, if he had been given the full power of the U.S. Senate behind his investigation, might have been able to uncover the whole rotten story, and to show that the C.I.A. is the most Communist-infested of all agencies in our Government"...

The 1961 census statistics indicate that more than a quarter of a million Canadian houses were in need of major repair, that more than a million Canadian houses were over forty years old, and that three-quarters of a million Canadian family dwellings were overcrowded. A few weeks ago the Economic Council of Canada stated that 180,000 housing starts are needed every year to begin to tackle the housing crisis. This year there are fewer than 150,000. So what has the federal government done? It raised the interest rate on National Housing Act loans to a record 8¼ percent. The Pearson government has succeeded in almost doubling the minimum income required in order to qualify for NHA loans (as compared to 10 years ago) and in raising the monthly payments by almost a like amount. Instead of throwing the drowning man a lifeline, the government throws him an anchor... Meanwhile the USSR is carrying out a tremendous program of housing. In the past 16 years, about 155 million people moved into new or remodelled flats, apartments, and houses...

Said the husband of Alabama's Governor Lurleen Wallace: "I am for the right of dissent. But if I were President, the first thing I would do is to have my Attorney General grab some of these bearded professors, take them before a grand jury, and charge them with treason, and put them in a penitentiary where they belong. If you've got to have the thin technicality of a declaration of war to charge them with treason, then we ought to change the law"... Ominously rumbles the west-running brook, cataract of death. Lyndon Baines Johnson, President: "What America has done and what America is doing now around the world... draws from deep and flowing springs of moral duty, and let none underestimate the depth of flow of these well-springs of American purpose"...

FOUR . . . OCTOBER 27, 1967

W

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Interviewer on Campus
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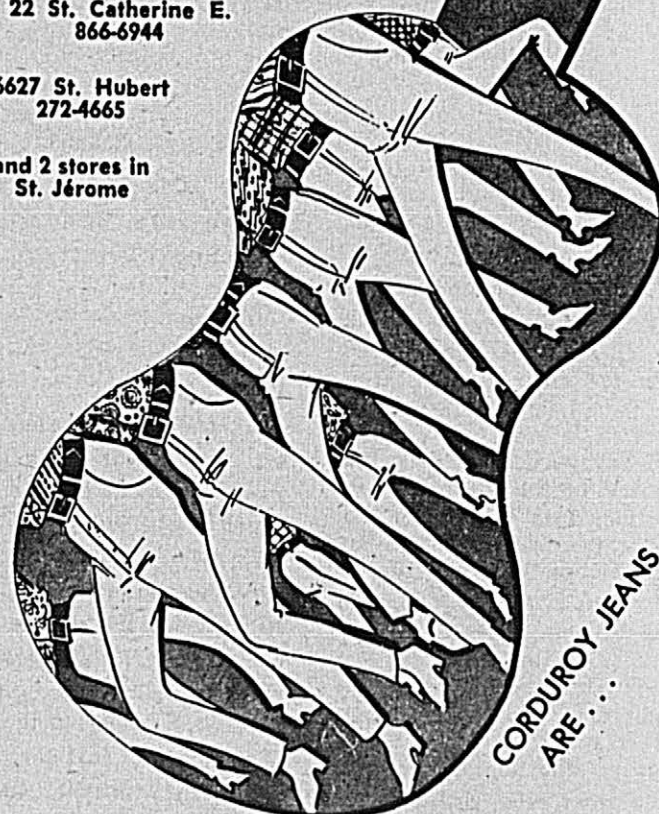
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ARTS & CULTURE

drama

Dance of Death

"Depending on circumstances, tragedy will prevail over comedy or vice versa. But I do not think that from now on you will be able to endure, without impatience, a theatre piece in which these elements are not balanced against each other."

Guillaume Apollinaire

Glen Byam Shaw's production of August Strindberg's *The Dance of Death*, which opened The National Theatre of Great Britain's contribution to the World Festival, might very well have taken Apollinaire's comment as its touchstone. In emphasizing the comic aspects of the play he has broken from the usual presentation of this classic battle of the sexes as stark, unrelieved tragedy. Strindberg, who is known best for his pictures of the love-hate relationship in marriage, achieved the highest expression of this theme in *The Dance of Death*. Here at last his familiar, all-devouring woman has a fairly equal match.

It is a play in two parts, the first incomparably stronger than the second. (Indeed, one wonders if the National Theatre would not have been wiser to present just the first part, as is sometimes done.) It shows the titanic struggle between a man and woman who have been married close to twenty-five years. This destructive, life-sustaining clash has always been the centre of their marriage, and will continue to be until death separates them. They will not part. Hatred, relieved by faint glimmers of affection, binds them more strongly than would love.

Individually they are well equipped to tilt so long and earnestly. Alice (Geraldine McEwan) is a former actress, with a flair for histrionics and a strong sense of having been dragged down to a life of semi-poverty and social ostracism. The Captain (Lawrence Olivier) commands an outpost on an island known as 'Little Hell'. He is bitter at not having risen higher, alienates all around him, and is a petty crook to boot.

The action of the first part concerns the entry into the household of a relative, Kurt, and the attempts of Alice and the Captain to enlist him

against the other in their battles. But events of the plot are secondary to the physical and verbal clashes between "two of the most demonic characters in all literature." In the second part, plot and peripheral characters come to the fore. The main struggle eases as the Captain gains the upper hand, until a final twist brings on the death that has been so prevalent throughout the piece.

To relieve tension and contrast hostility there is a good deal of humour. This comes mainly from the Captain, whose martinet postures and bluff jests undercut his darker side to provide a more rounded and sympathetic character than the wife. Because of this it is much the most difficult part to play and Olivier, emphasizing his Captain's humour and ridiculousness to the full, almost succeeds. But not quite. For once the decision has been made to humour the audience, a delicate balance must be maintained, so that nothing is lost of the macabre, deathly mood that is so important a setting in which the struggles take place.

It is in this balance, this tension between laughter and horror, that Olivier's performance, and consequently the production as a whole, falls down. He encourages the audience to laugh not only with his jokes, but at his posturing. Consequently when Kurt shudders at the atmosphere of death in the home, the line rings false; we have not felt it.

This criticism is not meant to question the approach of the production. It is undoubtedly the correct one, although the most difficult to sustain.

That reservation aside, the production is splendid. Miss McEwan and Olivier are magnificent in their clashes. She is an icy, raging, cruel, exterminating character, probably the best example of Strindberg's attack on Ibsen: he emancipated women the better to attack them. That Alice does not emerge as very human is more the fault of Strindberg than Miss McEwan, although one does feel that she has not made the best use of her very few chances at softening Alice.

Olivier gives a more spectacular performance. Whether he is being a buffoon, a whimpering wreck afraid of death and the dark, a strutting military commander, a scheming rogue

or a roaring, primal animal engaged in a death struggle, he is, very obviously, in control. Each movement of face or body, each syllable spoken, contribute to the intended effect. That he may have over-emphasized the comic, that his successful embezzler of the second part may have too few traces of the self-pitying failure of the first part, does not detract from his achievement, which lies in being precisely what he wants to be.

Robert Lang as Kurt and the rest of the cast are excellent in rather flat roles. The acting is of such a standard that it becomes secondary, as should be the case. The director can decide how to treat the play, and be confident of having his cast carry it out.

The production ignored what must have been a temptation to emphasize the modernity of the first part. Two static, fin de siècle sets and restrained lighting allowed the undated appearance of the play to emerge from its true source: Strindberg's pre-Freudian concern with psychological motivation and character analysis.

With a production of such style and passion, no artificiality was necessary to impress on the audience that George and Martha of Pinter's *Virginia Woolf* are first cousins to Alice and the Captain.

J.N. SMITH

film

"High" not obscene

Unless you read the Today column in Wednesday's *Daily* you wouldn't know that *High* by Larry Kent was screened in L-132. The reason it wasn't better advertised was that the Film Society executive had a somewhat paranoid fear of being arrested.

The film was banned at last summer's Montreal International Film Festival because there are scenes in which people make love, first in front of a young girl (Kent's toddling offspring), and then a dead man. From this one can only surmise that in the eyes of the censor, it is not what you do, but who you do it in front of that makes a film obscene.

Kent's previous features were *Bitter Ash*, *Sweet Substitute*, and *When Tomorrow Dies*. It is the first he has made in Mont-

real (having worn too thin the veneer of the Vancouver film industry), and the second banned (*Sweet Substitute*, was the pioneer).

Sexually, this film is definitely not obscene, much to the chagrin of all who saw it. One wonders if the censor banned it in a patriotic effort to stimulate the Canadian film industry.

Aside from not being pornographic, this film disappoints in other ways. Unfortunately, it includes a fantasy-like scene by Richard "Beatles" Lester and a camera-in-a-park scene by Michelangelo "Blow Up" Antonioni. There was one extremely beautiful and effective dancing-in-a-discotheque by Larry "Made in Canada" Kent. Too much of the dialogue was merely "cute" jokes giving no insight into the characters and much more could have been done with the Sidetrack who set the musical theme.

The main problem is the incoherent and disjointed nature of the film as Kent follows the exploits of two young "swingers" who pull each other into the vortex of a turned-on amorality which neither can control until even murder is just another kick, another high. The girl, quite well played by Astri Thorvik, typifies the emasculating North American female whose only asset is youth (and beauty). Kent shows what can happen when the anarchy of hip youth is carried to its logical conclusion.

KIRWAN COX

books

SF revisited

Recent years have seen a democratization of the arts so thorough that the likes of W.C. Fields, Aretha Franklin, and Michael Snow are now discussed unabashedly by connoisseurs and critics. Savants who, in former years, enjoyed burying exploratory art movements under crushing sarcasm now compete to embrace successively less likely people into their artistic pantechnon.

In the midst of this enlightenment, only the science-fiction writer is left to create in his dreary suburban den, unwept, unhonoured, and unsubsidized.

There are several factors contributing to the arts' snub of

science-fiction. One is that "SF" readers are quite clannish and feel no need to proselytize the world of non-believers. SF also commands too many devotees to be considered underground, and thus attract the stampeding omnivores from glossy-paged art journals. Another factor is the movie industry's reluctance to film anything except the worst tripe from science-fiction. Save for such rare films as Wells' *The Time Machine*, and Ray Bradbury's *Fahrenheit 451*, only the refuse from SF, concerning itself with death-rays and jut-jawed space heroes, has been produced.

Finally, the SF writers' major obstacle seems to be society's subconsciously absorbed medieval ethic warning us that certain things can be known only to the gods, and should be ignored by mere mortals: hence the common dismissal of SF as "that escapist trash".

In spite of this, there is, today, as great a percentage of high quality writing coming from science-fiction as from any other literary form. The best writers are exploring not only the limits of time and space, but also the ultimate possibilities of humanity, and the depths of the human psyche; and they are doing so with great power, lyricism, and insight.

Although there is a great number of fair to brilliant writers, I have selected four who are familiar to SF readers, all excellent craftsmen, and each representative of different areas of exploration. Together, they represent the most significant developments in contemporary science-fiction.

Ray Bradbury is the man from SF most widely recognized by the public. This is partially because of the aforementioned movie of his book *Fahrenheit 451*, and also because of his popular light fantasies which bear as much resemblance to traditional SF as does Tolkien's *Lord of the Rings*. Bradbury is a master at uncovering extremes of joy or terror in "insignificant" daily occurrences, and in dealing with great events, such as the colonization of Mars, on a simple human level.

Jack Vance, while not as perceptive as Bradbury, has ad-

(Continued on page 8)



Ramblin' with

Woody Guthrie: Born 1912; Real name — Woodrow Wilson Guthrie. Author, poet, songwriter, singer, guitarist, whistler, talker, hero, storyteller, artist. Most famous for his songs "This Land is Your Land", "Hard Travelling", "My Name is New York", "Reuben James", "Pastures of Plenty", "So Long it's Been Good To Know You." Died October 3, 1967, in New York after a hospitalizing illness of 15 years.

A tidy neat obit. for a man who was anything but. It's almost pointless to try to write a brief biography of Woody, who walked through every state in America, singing in taverns and union halls for a few cents a night, always writing, always fighting for the working man who was more often than not the subject of his 1,000 or so songs. He's been called a "rusty voiced Homer", "our best contemporary ballad composer", "an influence on America as strong as Whitman."

At least once every year somebody announces the death of folk music. Some old-timer utters the inevitable "Oh well" and a few folkies trade in their guitars for beads, determined to start life anew in the freak-out scene. Others breathe the proverbial sigh. (After all, folk music has no place in a world where the literary fashion is not to know what you mean and, if challenged, to shrug a shoulder, mumble about the shape of ideas, and advise your listener to make his own interpretation.)

Somehow, though, the news never reaches the folk musicians who keep on singing, as if there were no fads in the arts. Often, the songs they sing were written by Woody Guthrie. That's no accident. As long as there are working people who believe in a better world, Woody's songs will be sung. He never wrote for critics who can pronounce things outdated. His songs were like stones; simply, heavy and close to the ground, common to the people he wrote them for, older than art.

In the words of the famous philosopher, "Popeye," ("I yam what I yam, and that's all what I yam."): "Work is the main thing. Just learn where the work is: that's where you'll find the real honest American music and songs being made up" . . . "I had rather sound like the ashcans of the early morning, like the cab-drivers cursing at one another, like the longshoremen yelling, like the cowhands whooping, and like the lonewolf barking . . ."

In the United States in the last 30 years, there has been no writer who is as convincingly American as Guthrie. He is the only one who seems deeply rooted in her soil. The others, no matter how great their talent, their intelligence, or their sensibility, are more like Europeans who have appeared in America with a manuscript in their pockets. They lack what Woody possessed: a sort of natural connivance, a coincidence of author and place described.

It couldn't be any other way. Seldom has a man had the "opportunity" to see America the way Woody did—by foot, bumming or working when he could. He wrote about the people, not because he felt that it was the right thing to do. He was the people and he wrote what made sense to him.



WOODY GUTHRIE: "I am out to sing the songs that make you take pride in yourself and in your work." (From his autobiography, *Bound for Glory*, Published in 1943.)

Woody knew what tragedy was . . . His birthplace was Okemah, Oklahoma, an oil-boom town. Said Woody, "We didn't get any oil; all we got was grease." His mother died in an insane asylum of Huntington's Chorea, a hereditary disease which attacks the nervous system and destroys muscle coordination, which eventually killed Guthrie himself. A few days after his father finished building a six-room house, it burned down and he was killed. His sister died in an explosion.

Left an orphan before the depression hit, Woody was forced to join the Okies, the migratory workers who left the dust bowl and worked their way across the country.

John Steinbeck met Woody before he wrote *Grapes of Wrath*. Woody told him: "I saw the

hundreds of thousands of stranded, broke, hungry, idle, miserable people that lined the highways, all out through the leaves and the underbrush. I heard these people sing in their jungle camps and in their federal work camps, and sing songs I made up for them over the air waves."

"Ain't" and "they was" came naturally to Woody who was always a simple man, in the best sense of the word. Working was his business; writing was his pastime.

"About the only thing I ever learnt in school was speed typing. All that stuff in books was second hand, I thought. Writin's no profession for a man these days. With all these poor folks wandering around the country as homeless as little doggies what I should do is strap on a couple of six-shooters and blow open the doors of the bank and feed people and give them houses. The only reason I don't do that is because I ain't got the guts."

When Woody stayed at musicologist Alan Lomax's house, he refused the bed he was offered in favour of the floor and his lumberjacket, and ate his meals standing. "I don't want to get softened up. I'm a road man."

"That itching heel," as Pete Seeger called it, kept Woody from becoming the darling of the concert-going set; but that's how he wanted it. His "fans" were the men with calloused hands and sunburnt thumbs—the road people that he spoke for and learnt from.

Hoboing

For Woody himself spent most of his life hoboing from town to town. But, despite his difficulties and the rough times, he always believed that he was "Born to Win".

He said, "I hate a song that makes you think that you're not any good. I hate a song that makes you think that you are just born to lose. No good to nobody. No good for nothing. Because you are either too old, or too young, or too fat or too slim or too ugly or too this or too that. Songs that run you down or songs that poke fun at you on account of your bad luck or your hard travelling.

"I am out to fight those kind of songs to my very last breath of air and my last drop of blood.

"I am out to sing songs that will prove to you that this is your world and that if it has hit you pretty hard and knocked you for a dozen loops, no matter how hard it's run you down and rolled you over, no matter what color, what size you are, how you are built, I am out to sing the songs that make you take pride in yourself and in your work. And the songs I sing are made up for the most part by all sorts of folks just about like you."



WOODY

Woody wasn't a naive man. It wasn't always affirmation. When California, the local land of milk and honey was found to be nothing more than "walking down the big road, no money, no job, no home, no nothing", Woody wrote what he knew was wrong with his always beloved country—the phoniness, the platitudes that sent the working men in a vain, hapless runaround.

California's a Garden of Eden
A paradise to live in or see
But believe it or not
You won't find it so hot
If you ain't got the Do Re Mi.

*The worst thing that can
happen to you is to cut
yourself loose from people.
And the best thing is to sort
of vaccinate yourself right
into the the big streams and
blood of the people.*

*To feel like you know the
best and the worst of folks
that you see everywhere and
never to feel weak, or lost,
or even lonesome anywhere.*

*There is just one thing that
can cut you to drifting from
the people, and that's any
brand or style of greed.*

*There is just one way to
save yourself, and that's to
get together and work and
fight for everybody.*

—WOODY GUTHRIE

There was a big sign on Woody's guitar that said, "This Machine Kills Fascists."

And on July 31, 1949, he sent the following letter, postmarked Brooklyn, New York, to the President of the United States:

My Dear Mr. Truman:

If you ever so much as lay a small claim to be a human brain, a soul, a heart, a mind, a feeling you could call the warmth of the

blood of man, please, good sir, take a good look at these bills you are signing to make more high explosives to blow us all off the map.

Your face will look a whole lot blonder if the little atoms blow our world away and all of your pals and kinfolks along with the rest of us.

I'm not ready to blow just yet.

Your old buddy,
Woody Guthrie

For a while, Woody had a daily article called "Woody Says" (sometimes spelled "Sez") in a West Coast paper, The People's Daily World. Samples: "I got cattle in the bank and money out west, oil in my hair, gas on my stomach, water on the brain, and now this Hoover guy to worry the life of me."

In the same Will Rodgers style: "I went to church and they all sung, 'Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus'. Then I went to the ball game and they all yelled, 'For Christ's sake, set down'. I'm just scratching my head wonderin' what the good Lord wants you to do, stand up or set down."

Not all Woody's songs were politically oriented. There are volumes of love songs and children's songs inspired by three marriages and many children. One lyric example:

A beautiful rose every day
I place on the crest of the waves
And say, take it please, and let the petals fall
Above his watery grave. (1949)

And here is Woody on sex: "If there is a prettier sight on earth than those patched hairs between your legs, I've never seen nor heard about it. If there's a prettier sight than this long and viney root that stands up here between my legs, I've certainly never seen that... this thing that is my gate of life, this door of mine through which we flow..." (February 6, 1947)

Woody's daughter, Cathy Ann ("Stackabones"), was the subject of countless ditties, and much of his second book, *Born to Win*, (1965) is devoted to her. (His first book, incidentally, was an autobiography called *Bound for Glory* (1943) which, unfortunately, reads as if it were edited by someone with at least two years of Harvard.)

Cathy Ann's tragic death in a fire at age four gave way to the most bitter and sad songs that Woody ever wrote. (His son, Bill Rogers Guthrie, also died violently, in a train accident.)

What did the deep sea say?
What did the deep sea say?
It moaned and groaned and
[splashed and it foamed
And it rolled on its weary way.

Cantata

Some of Woody's songs, brags, laments, etc., have been put together into some sort of play or cantata that was first performed in 1956 by Pete Seeger, Earl Robinson, Ed McCurdy, Lee Hayes, Millard Lampell and others.

When the program was finished and the principals were taking their bows, the spotlight shifted to the balcony where Woody sat. He had been let out of the Brooklyn State Hospital just for this one time. Someone whispered—to Seeger to sing the last chorus again. Pete was joined by 1,000 teen-agers in the audience who stood up and faced Woody as they sang his song, as if to tell him they would carry on his music:

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood forest,
To the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

The legacy of this folk-poet and compassionate human rests in his influence on contemporary song-writing. His search for truth is carried on today by Seeger, Phil Ochs, Bob Dylan, balladeers Jack Elliot and Tom Paxton, and Canada's Gordon Lightfoot.

by CHAIM TANNENBAUM



published every Friday in the McGill Daily, Flux is a magazine of political, social and cultural comment.

Pierre Fournier Editor

Vivian Wiseman Associate Editor

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books...

(continued from page 5)

vanced the theme of fantasy to its ultimate, creating a vision of the sad, dying earth, run by magic spells and incantations, and filled with heroic quests, superbly beautiful women, and grotesque humanoid degenerates. Vance's world transcends the usual preoccupation with technology to the ultimate technology where forces are harnessed by slight gestures and curt syllables.

J.G. Ballard is the least recognized literary genius of the century. He is obsessed with surreal landscape: in hypnotic, poetic style he describes a burning world of desert and white bones, or the beautifully sin-

ister resort of Vermilion Sands with its singing flowers and jewel-encrusted insects. Against these backgrounds he explores the inner landscapes of twisted psyches and loneliness, creating a subtle yet overwhelming continuum between the bareness without and the void within.

The most interesting and successful harnessing of the SF medium to expound serious philosophy and cosmology is found in the few books published by Olaf Stapledon.

Suggested Reading

Ray Bradbury — The October Country
Jack Vance — The Dying Earth
J. G. Ballard — The Impossible Man
Olaf Stapledon — The Star Maker

CARL FRANKEL

music

The Seeds: FUTURE

(GNP Crescendo)

It was the summer of the Hippie and Love Generation. And it was the summer in which the hippies and pop music nearly did each other in. The agent of this near-crisis? Something called Flower Music.

It was the summer of the great musical misunderstanding. For a while, folks actually thought this was the music of the hippies, a breed of beards they'd read about in Time. (And fringe hippies, seeing what they thought was a new direction in pop music, acted accordingly — they copped back in.)

The hippies are one of the few American sub-cultures that haven't tried with messianic verve to win everyone over with their message. A characteristic of their non-philosophy is the avoidance of current cultural games. So whoever tried to introduce "flower music" as the music of the hippies had a lot of nerve. Or maybe he just knew his public.

One of the earliest pollen purveyors was Lord Tim Hudson (who gained infamy a couple of years ago at CKGM). Calling the music a "poetic throwback to edrock sources of human experience, a return to the innocence of William Blake," he proceeded to groom The Seeds, one of the West Coast's ubiquitous two-guitars-one-organ-one-drummer groups into the van-

guard of flower-power.

At its best in this album, especially in "A Thousand Shadows," the music of The Seeds is gripping, with an insistent growth beat; here, temporarily, the infantile flower allusions are left behind. In "Painted Doll," a song which is almost pretty, the leader-writer Sky Saxon shows a glimpse of talent (although his voice is awful). The rest of the time, any worth The Seeds have is lost in an endless torrent of mindless phrases like "my mind's floating out toward the sky," and "your mother and your brother dry their hair with one another."

For my part, the pneumatic drill in "Summer In The City" is much more meaningful.

JOEY TREIGER

HAVE FUN—BE IN FASHION TOO
WITH



Glenayr

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Walk into fashion in this exciting new machine-washable English Botany full-fashioned raglan shoulder pullover . . . with dome fastenings at neck front, roll collar, new Continental band and cuffs.

To complete the pretty picture, team it with this pure wool worsted skirt, woven from superfine English Botany. It is fully-lined, dry-cleanable, and dyed-to-perfectly-match all bright new Kitten sweater colours.



PURE VIRGIN WOOL

Look for the Woolmark on the label

S645/690

Without this label  it is not a genuine KITTEN.

STUDENTS' SOCIETY BY-ELECTION

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1967

The Students in the Faculty of Arts and Science may vote at any of the following polls to elect one Students' Council representative from their faculty:

LEACOCK BUILDING

PHYSICAL SCIENCES CENTRE

STEWART BIOLOGY BUILDING

ALL POLLS WILL BE OPEN 9 am - 4 pm.

- * Attention is drawn to the Electoral By-Laws of the Students' Society as contained in the Student Handbook page 199.
- * Students must present Identity Cards before being permitted to vote. Any student not able to get his ID card yet must produce his claim stub and one other identification in order to vote.
- * ONLY THE STUDENTS REGISTERED IN THE FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE — FULL TIME AS WELL AS PARTIAL — MAY VOTE FOR THIS BY-ELECTION

Laiq Hanafi

Chief Returning Officer.

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Tickets: Union Box Office

Price: \$1.50

Redmen visit London

Gridders seek second victory

by DON MACPHERSON

Tom Mooney's Redmen will be trying to prove something to themselves tomorrow afternoon when they meet University of Western Ontario Mustangs in a Senior Intercollegiate Football League game at London, Ont.

The Redmen fought off a strong performance by the Mustangs during the second half last Saturday to take a 15-13 decision, their first SIFL win since the last game of the 1965 season, and move into third place in the four-team circuit.

Whether or not the victory was a fluke will be decided in the rematch between the two teams. If the Redmen win, they will receive a mental boost for their final two games against Queen's and Toronto and will all

but ensure a finish out of the cellar.

Johnny Metras' Purple Herd will be after their first win of the season and a measure of revenge when they take the field before a homecoming crowd in J. W. Little Memorial Stadium and a local television audience.

The Western fans, as rabid as any in the league, give their heroes strong support and are one of the reasons why the Mustangs have traditionally been strong at home.

"Western will be playing a little bit harder," Mooney said yesterday in an interview. "They came down here last week with the attitude that it was just another McGill ball game."

"This is their last chance. They've got to be up."

The Redmen also will have to be up and will have to stay up to defeat the Mustangs. Since the season began, the Redshirts have relaxed after taking early leads and as a result have lost games because of poor second-half performances.

Last Saturday, the Redmen moved into a 15-0 lead in the first half but allowed Western, a second-half team, to pick up thirteen points in the last 30

minutes of play before recovering.

No major changes are expected in the game plans of either the Redmen or the Mustangs, but injuries have forced Mooney to alter his lineup.

Marty Keus will play at interior linebacker in place of Mike Butler, who suffered a chipped ankle bone last Saturday. Mooney rates the rookie's attitude highly and expects him to fill in adequately for Butler, who is out for the season.



MARTY KEUS
Gets a chance

On offence, second-string centre Howie Mednick has also been sidelined for the remainder of the year with a broken collarbone, and starting end John Frost may miss tomorrow's game with an infected ankle.

End Pat Rahming and halfback George Weinberger will replace Mednick and Butler in the 30-man game lineup.

MCGILL DAILY SPORTS

Clansmen routed 28-0 by reserve ruggermen

The Redmen rugger reserves handed the Macdonald College fifteen a 28-0 drubbing this past Tuesday night at Molson Stadium.

Archie Kutz, Tobl Kent and Mike Hall led the Redshirt barrage as only three varsity members participated in the makeshift "freshmen" crew. Hansel de Sousa, undoubtedly the lightest man on the team at 118 pounds, displayed strong tackling and nearly scored a try.

Redman Kutz made an outstanding play to score as he alertly picked up a loose ball in deep Aggle territory while smartly backing up a teammate, and dove the final few yards to paydirt.

Coach Covo was extremely pleased with the match as both teams moved the ball well, however the difference on the score-sheet was due to the fact that the Redmen were able to conclude their plays.

The reserves are scheduled to play this Wednesday night against a high school all star team. Anyone wishing to play in the game must attend practices Monday and Tuesday nights.

The Royal Military College Cadets journey to Montreal this coming weekend for the second half of a home-and-home series with the Redmen. When question-

ed about last week's 8-0 victory over RMC, Coach Covo remarked that his Redmen were fortunate to come up with the two points as the squad suffered a defensive lapse after taking the lead.

Mike Elliott will be the only player missing in the weekend match as he sustained an injured leg in last weekend's skirmish. Tim Casgrain, Archie Kutz, and Tobl Kent will be fighting for the vacant position.

Coach Covo is gearing his squad for an aggressive match as the Redmen plan to rattle the easily disjointed RMC fifteen early in the struggle with hard tackling. The game will be held at Molson Stadium and is scheduled to begin at 11 am.

TABLE TENNIS INSTRUCTION

Championship calibre table tennis instruction is available to all ping pong pushers every Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 1-2 pm under the direction of Mike Schrieber in the BWF Room of the Currie Gym.

New Penelope
378 Sherbrooke W.
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Today and tomorrow are a lot more than one day apart. Our world keeps changing and we expect you to stay ahead of the latest engineering developments after you join us. In fact, we'll pay the tuition at your choice of the many excellent evening graduate schools in the New Jersey-New York-Philadelphia areas.



Interviewer on Campus
November 3

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WITNESSES

of

**Auto Accident in
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on

May 21st, 1966

Please contact:

A. Gonzales, 729-6666

or

Jules Desmarais, 334-1451

Two nurses and two doctors, believed to be connected with McGill, who were driving in a red car, treated the injured and their testimony is urgently required.

Classified

These ads may be placed in our advertising office Room B-41, Basement, University Centre, 9 am to 4 pm. Ads received by noon appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions \$1.50; maximum 20 words, 7¢ per extra word.

FOR SALE

HARMONY 12-STRING GUITAR, very good condition. Still on one year guarantee. Best offer over \$100. Contact Jeff: 631-9274.

TWELVE STRING GUITAR for sale, top condition, reasonably priced. Call Bob, daytime, 844-6311, local 1306.

1966 B.S.A. Lightning (650 cc); excellent condition \$750. Call Edgardo, 488-9083 evenings.

WASHING MACHINE: \$25 Thor semi automatic, old but works well. Phone Phil Aber, McGill, local 584 before 5, 932-1064, after 5.

KARMAH-GHIA, 1961 — excellent condition. Must sell — \$250.00. Call 844-6311, local 1493 — Yoseph.

\$250 OR BEST OFFER — 1959 Ford Galaxie — automatic, power steering, radio plus two snow tires. Call evenings: 486-5426; 849-4670.

STEREO AMPLIFIER — Heathkit "tube-type" — assembled — 32 watts — excellent condition. (Only one year old) Call 845-5398 after 7 pm.

DRUMS — SLINGERLAND, complete set: Ludwig chrome snare, Zildjian cymbals, champagne sparkle — excellent condition. Must sell immediately. \$300. 849-0261, Ext. 601.

HOUSING

GRADUATE STUDENT WOULD SHARE his 5½ room semi-furnished apartment, Cole St. Luc and Hampstead, \$70, 932-9507.

WANTED: APARTMENT TO SHARE with women students over 24. Central or Westmount. Prepared pay good rent. Call Jane, 937-4346.

WANTED: A GIRL TO SHARE downtown apartment. Call Donna 737-1775 (after 9 pm).

THIRD STUDENT required to share 4½ furnished apartment, N.D.G. Bus direct to McGill — 484-9879 after 7.

THIRD PERSON to share palatial 6 room apartment — separate bathroom, reasonable. Phone 935-6508 after 7:00 pm.

OUTREMENT — EXCELLENT LOCATION — male graduate student to share spacious nicely furnished duplex — all privileges — call 274-8418.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED for one girl working at McGill. Call 488-1698 after 6 or on weekend.

FOUND

ONE BENZENE LIGHTER outside room 132 — Leacock Bldg. Call Jerry, 688-1693 after 6 pm.

BLACK KID GLOVES in Union cafeteria on Friday morning, Oct. 20. Call Linda 695-3235.

ONE MARMALADE AND WHITE kitten in vicinity of Park Ave. and Prince Arthur. Call 844-2108.

LOST

MUCH SENTIMENTAL VALUE: '65 Mount Royal High grad ring — ladies' washroom Arts Bldg. Thurs. Oct. 19, 5 pm Finder please call 739-6508.

LOST FRIDAY: WALLET in McConnell Engineering Bldg. Monday: gold Nevada wrist watch on lower campus. Reward. Call Bernie 626-3260.

WATCH, GOLD COLOURED, gold band, Monfort automatic, in Engineering ground floor washroom. Call Robert, 733-0861. Substantial reward offered — sentimental value.

WHOEVER MISTAKENLY TOOK my goldish/rust coat from Redpath Library ladies room Tuesday, please return it or call 738-7531.

WHITE WOOL COAT, gold buttons, taken Tuesday from Union coat rack. Finders is not keepers. Please phone 737-5087.

K AND E DECI-LON slide rule. Reward offered. Phone 637-7476.

CLIP BOARD WITH NOTES in Zoology lab. Oct. 19. Name in upper right hand corner. Please phone Anna — 288-9374 after 6 pm.

You CAN Stop Smoking: A New Proven Way

What kind of smoker are you? Tension type, habitual, or real addict? Unless you first find out what *kind* you are, your chances of quitting are slim. Once you figure out *why* you smoke you can work out a personal program based on the methods used in successful smoking-withdrawal clinics. Here is new hope for many who have tried before and failed... a new *proven* way to stop smoking is in November Reader's Digest. You may be able to stop by just a simple breathing exercise... or break stubborn reflexes with little tricks. If you *really* want to stop, get November Reader's Digest today.

TYPING

TYPIST, EXPERIENCED in theses, term papers, etc. seeks work at home. For information call Mrs. Bendit, 482-5749.

HELP WANTED

WANTED: "JILL OF ALL TRADES" to assist harried mother, one hour daily, Mon. - Fri. Very central. 844-3516.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Hippie posters and underground buttons to friends, etc. Marilyn, 688-9707.

BABYSITTER WANTED for 10 month old child. Wednesdays 11:30 - 4:30. \$1 per hour. 935-1810.

WANTED: FULL TIME BABY-CARE for 1½ year old child. Graduate student's wife preferred. Call 342-3963 evenings.

TUTORING

LESSONS IN HIGH SCHOOL chemistry and physics wanted by older woman. Call evenings: 845-9848.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR A BLAST AT ANY PARTY or dance, book your bands through Bonm Enterprises: 681-2698 — 276-6952 — 482-7056.

FREE — nothing. But for \$6 more you can buy an Old McGill. Sold at booths in main buildings.

FUNNY MONEY! Come hear Réal!

HANDICAPPED IN WRITING English? Speed writing course will help you. Two free starting lessons. Mrs. Ho — 871-1647.

WHAT'S IT LIKE in the world's greatest beer town? Find out at a real Munich Oktoberfest. Call 735-3047, 845-3563, 849-6535.

WILL M.O.C.'S super sapient, sagacious, sedulous, sexy secret Spaz succumb to the Great Pumpkin? Shawbridge pumpkin patch this weekend.

M.O.C. TRUCK LEAVES for Shawbridge from Roddick Gates at 1 pm. Will people with cars please show up at same time.

"CO-ED CO-OP AT SIMON FRASER" (McGill Daily, Oct. 23, 1967). Can it happen at McGill? Watch next Monday's Daily.

PRE-MED AND PSYCHOLOGY CLUB — heals shrunk cheap — split personalities for the price of one. \$1/4, Oct. 27, 1 pm.

TO KITTY AND JAKE, who are having the last laugh on Sunday; congrats and love from A and Z.

MISSY SAYS THE BIG "G" stands for Goodness. Prove it up at Magog. Sorry we're late Marilyn, Merrill, Sandi, Irene.

DIXIELAND BAND wanted for weekends in the Laurentians. Call John, 935-6896, or Bob, R1, 7-4893.

THROUGH DARK and anal passageways Cohene stumbles in deviate attempts irritating his Agean counterparts (was the Leacock Bldg. named after him?)

"THE PILL" turns on dances, turns on parties. A great R & B band. Chris: 637-2866.

WILL LINUS be in McGill's pumpkin patch when the Great Pumpkin rises? Is this the magic year?

Marks, Mash, Maurer all on the limp

Tribe to face explosive CMR

by PETER JAFFE

A powerhouse pigskin parade, Le Collège Militaire Royale, will march into Molson Stadium Saturday at 2 pm to battle the Junior Varsity Indians.

Firmly lodged as cellar dwellers in the Ontario-St. Lawrence Conference last fall, the St. Jean squad now alleviates its former frustrations by becoming championship threats in the J-V league.

Opponents Loyola and RMC offered only token resistance to CMR before being completely overwhelmed. A similar fate awaits the J-V twelve unless they fully recover from a feeble display last week in Sherbrooke.

CMR scouts have witnessed all the Tribe's games so far and boast that the military men will handle Copp's Redskins with ease. However, there was no evidence of panic in the coach's voice as he gallantly defended his forces. "Last week the coaching staff wasn't enthused enough for the Sherbrooke tilt. Maybe we were overconfident and it rubbed off on the boys. That loss won't hurt but rather help our spirit in working harder than ever."

Defensive coach Tom Moran claimed that his charges have the best record in cooling the opposition's offense. The former Alouette star pinpointed the cause of the Tribe's collapse, "We were all too conscious of keeping our unbeaten string alive and because of this we forgot a lot of the basics of football."

Both coaches agreed that the most effort must be directed to-

ward improving the Indians' pass protection. Against the Green and Gold the linemen were about as effective as a group of Pinkerton Guards frightening fans off the Molson Stadium turf. Ned Mehlman spent most of the afternoon savouring the Sherbrooke muck as the

QB was dumped seven times for losses totaling 84 yards.

Injuries may hinder the J-V's from repeating last year's performance. Lack of depth on the Indian roster makes the number of wounded graver than ever. Leading ground gainer Julian Marks suffered muscle spasms in his left shoulder and therefore it is doubtful that he will be one hundred percent by game time.

All-star end, Rick Mash, tumbled down a flight of stairs this week to aggravate an old hip injury. Linebacker, Mike Maurer, with stretched knee ligaments, and Colon Kruger harassed with a back ailment, leave Tom Moran with more defensive headaches.

If the Tribe pulls out an upset victory over the potent CMR gridders a possible November playoff looms in the J-V's destiny. On the other hand, another defeat means complete elimination from Coupe de Montréal contention. The Indians, more than anyone else, read the "do or die" cliché written all over Saturday's match.

Good seats will still be available at game time for those fans wishing to urge on the Tribe during their crucial encounter.



DAVE COPP
... "the big one..."

SOCIOLOGY AND ANTHROPOLOGY SOCIETY GENERAL MEETING

Monday October 30, 1 pm — Union B 23

Non-members are also invited

WE BELIEVE IN AN INDEPENDENT QUEBEC...

tomorrow, we begin our first study of
the issue...

RENE LEVESQUE debates with
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Reds tie up U de M; confront Laval tonight

The Redmen soccer squad had to be content with a 1-1 draw Tuesday night after outplaying the Université de Montréal Carabins for most of the 90 minute fracas.

Bad luck or inept shooting (it can be interpreted either way), kept the Candystripers from running up the score in the first half, as the Carabins rarely managed to break out of their own end. Redman Keith Jensen turned in a spectacular performance as he hit the crossbar twice while Philip Salvatore also managed to carom a shot off the plank.

Andy Wood finished off the first half of total heartbreak when he missed by inches with a head shot near the U of M goal. The story read the same way in the second stanza.

Only the well placed head of Louis Gonzales managed to direct the ball beyond the Carabin goaltender after U of M had gone ahead, on a goal by Sigmund Manu.

Ed Carrington once again played a fine game at centre half but it was Jansen who distributed most of the pinpoint passes and booming long shots.

HOSPITAL CASE

Gunter Voss was the only casualty in the roughly played match as he was cut over the right eye by a flying French elbow and had to be treated in hospital.

Carrington, Jensen, Salvatore, Joe Inelja and Tom Vanadi also received minor injuries in what looked at times like a preview to the Blood Drive.

The Redmen take on Laval tonight at the Upper Field in another league contest which is not expected to ameliorate French-English relations in Quebec.

FULOP

New recruits brighten hockey scene

Redmen begin practices

by SEYMOUR KAUFMAN

While this school revels in the light of the football Redmen's first win of the year last Saturday, another horde of aspirant Red and White sweater wearers, namely the hockey Redmen, took to the ice this week to begin practice for the upcoming season.

Some thirty players greeted head coach Dave Copp including many returnees from last year's squad. Two notable absences, however, were Johnny "Hawk" Taylor and John Rattee who together accounted for nineteen of the Redmen goals, almost half the team's total production last year.

The loss of Taylor and Rattee presents the biggest source of headaches to coach Copp. In an effort to plug these two holes he has recruited newcomers John Tibbits and Peter Burgess to the Redmen fold. Tibbits previously starred for the Redmen while Burgess was Carleton's leading goal scorer last year. Copp looks to them as being major cogs in the Red machine.

Up from the Indians are Mike Stacey, Rick Walker, Fred Steer and Mike Corber. At least one of this talented group should stick with the senior squad and prove a valuable asset up front. Back for another year is a heavier Terry Harron. Copp thinks Harron's added weight will make it harder for opposing players to move him off the puck. Skip Kerner, and Jerry Kostandoff return for another campaign and Copp sees both as real threats if they can lick the injury jinx that plagued them each last winter.

Recruits bolster defence

Coach Copp was relatively pleased with last year's defence and blamed the horrendous ni-

ne game losing streak the team incurred at the end of the season to a significant drop in offensive production.

Back on the blueline are Brian Kelly, Courtney Pratt and Rod McCarthy. Copp also has his eye on three gifted newcomers, George Kemp from Cornell (Kostandoff's old haunt), Jim Kinahan from Notre Dame in British Columbia, and G. B. Mohn, former Redmen captain, who returns after a brief sojourn at Laval.

Copp sees the Redmen's prospects as bright in view of the talent present and a less tortuous schedule than in years gone by.

"There is a fair amount of talent. It's going to come down to goalscoring. We've got a break in the schedule this year as we open at home against Guelph. In previous years we've had to play Guelph and Western successive nights on the road which can be pretty hard on a team, especially the newcomers."

Ruiter paces waterpolo win over Sir George

The Redmen waterpolo squad, paced by veteran star Glen Ruiter, defeated Sir George Williams University 24-21 in a closely fought match Wednesday night.

The high scoring game was extremely exciting from the first whistle to the last despite the fact that both teams displayed sloppy styles. At the end of the first period an upset was in the air as the Georgians led by a score of 3-1. However the Red-shirts took command early in the second period and never relinquished the lead.

bert Lantos put in two, and Hugh Mitchell bagged one to round out the Red and White score sheet.

The scarlet sons of Neptune play their next match Saturday at 2 pm in the Currie Pool against Royal Military College.

JAY VEE HOCKEY

Practices for the Indian junior varsity hockey squad begin October 31st at 7:30 pm in the Winter Stadium. Head Coach Len McDougall invites all interested candidates to try out. Even half interested candidates are welcome.

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GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

It's Annual X-Ray Time Again!

Where? - 517 Pine Ave. W.

When? - 9 am - 12 noon
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Who? - See postings below

Arts & Science 3 & 4 - A - G Mon. Oct. 30

Arts & Science 3 & 4 - H - M Tues. Oct. 31

Arts & Science 3 & 4 - N - S Wed. Nov. 1

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AMERICANS IN EXILE

They believe that fleeing to Canada is a more effective way to fight the war than rotting in jail. But first, Canadian draft dodgers must be organized, in order to combat disunity and silence.

"We are Americans who have been forced to leave the United States because of our refusal to participate in the aggression against the Vietnamese. Today we join with Canadians to protest this war; marching as American exiles, we emphasize the significance of our decision to come to Canada.

While it is possible to be safe by maintaining an absolute silence, we recognize the necessity of our continuing the anti-war struggle wherever we are driven. Our participation in today's demonstration is only the beginning of organized activity.

The long silence of Americans in exile is now irrevocably broken."

Americans-in-Exile, a newly-formed organization, distributed the above pamphlet at the anti-war demonstration last week in downtown Montreal. The group is made up of draft dodgers who have settled in the Montreal area.

"We got together and decided that the people up here who have come from America as war resisters have been silent for too long. There is too much going on in the US to be ignored. We feel we have a responsibility to speak out," a group member said.

Most of the draft dodgers who have come up here, obtained Canadian immigrant status and then faded out of the sphere of political activity completely.

There are now over 7,000 draft dodgers in Canada and another 10,000 are expected to arrive within the next twelve months. We feel that because American boys make an important moral and political decision when they decide not to go into the armed forces this should not be the last act of political relevance that they carry out. It is wrong for hundreds of Americans to be seeking political exile in Canada and not be developing politically at the same time.

by
SAM BOSKEY

with the help of D.S. Garewal,
Marc Nerenberg, Richard Adams
and Radio McGill

Americans-in-Exile was formed to create an awareness that there is an alternative to becoming completely assimilated. They are trying to unite the draft dodgers that are now in Canada, and to inform people in the US who want to come up that things are happening here. Often war resisters here do not know that there are many other American exiles in Canada.

Picks up where Council leaves off

The Montreal Council to Aid War Resisters, formed a year ago, helps draft dodgers who have just arrived in Montreal get settled. The Council provides legal advice, gives them a place to stay until they can find permanent lodgings, and helps them get their immigrant status. According to one of the

Council workers, about 100 draft dodgers are served by the Council per week.

"It's very important to bring these people into a social atmosphere," he said. "It's good to see that a group is now trying to make the lives of the draft dodgers politically relevant."

A major problem that the Council faces is an abrupt break in communication with draft resisters, once they have been settled. A Council member might see someone on a bus and realize that he had been helped by the Council several months before. Americans-in-Exile is trying to solve this problem.

The group does not have a formed program yet, as it is still a new organization. It hopes eventually to set up some kind of community exile centre where political discussions can take place, and where speakers can be heard. It encourages its members to move around, to speak, write, organize.

But the first step of Americans-in-Exile is to build consciousness in order to create an exile community.

The organization is determined to make draft dodgers realize that they don't have to act like English-speaking Canadians. They feel that they are Americans, or more properly, American Canadians. People have to know that by coming up to Canada one doesn't forfeit one's right to raise one's voice in protest. Many of the American war resisters who are hiding out in the ghettos of American cities, don't realize that it is possible to fight the war from Canada.

The Americans-in-Exile members are all Canadian immigrants. Most of them hope to become Canadian citizens in five years. Their decision to evade the draft means that they will face five years imprisonment and the possibility of a \$10,000 fine if they return. They feel that it is better for them to be in Canada at this point.

Not powerless in Canada

"It's much more difficult to organize here, but we are still able to try. Most of us stayed in the States as long as we could, because that's where the real fight is. We will be effective here only if we are able to link up with what is going on there.

"We wish we were there to fight with them, but being in Canada has its advantages too.

"Up here you have a breathing spell. After hiding out for six months, waiting for the FBI to find you, you can go mad. Here you can see things in their proper perspective.

"Those Americans who do go to jail instead of being drafted will probably write lots of books when they get out, but their being in jail will not really change the country's moral consciousness.

"A few years ago, when we got arrested in the civil rights marches and were thrown in jail for three days, our whole neighborhood was up in arms over what had happened. Today, nobody is really affected by people in jail.

"Going to jail is meeting the government on its own terms. It's passive resistance. If you won't give them two years of your life in the army, why should you give them five in jail?

"We know that some people have tried to fight the war from inside the army, but that doesn't really work. The army is very repressive. Sergeant Levy refused to train the Green Berets in dermatology because he knew that they wouldn't give medical aid to the other side; he landed up in jail.

"Some people in the Algerian war tried to organize the soldiers, but that didn't work either. Once you're in the army, you're subject to military justice, which is no justice."

Black organizers more successful

They have noticed that Negro anti-war groups have had much more success in their work. There have already been some revolts of Negro troops in Viet Nam. This is because Negroes are fighting for 'freedom' on the other side of the world, and then coming home to the

soon the army will have to be pulled out of Viet Nam."

They do not agree with the official government explanation that the purpose of the war is to fight Communism. Instead, they believe that the industries have become powerful on account of the war economy and they have to keep producing more war materials to stay powerful. The military and industrial complex seems to be taking over control of the country and Johnson can't divide the government as long as the army is still in Viet Nam.

Many other Viet Nams

"Other countries besides Viet Nam are throwing off the yoke of colonialism, and the government has to protect the American investments in these countries. Right now, for example, there is \$800 million of American investment in South Africa. Two American banks subsidize the South African economy with about \$40 million a year. Soon there will be an American war to protect interests there.

"The same thing holds true for Latin America, as soon as those countries develop large liberation movements. As revolutions develop throughout the world, Canada will become involved too.

"We would like to be able to get the Canadian government to welcome draft dodgers."

Not all the American war resisters in Canada are draft dodgers. Some are older who refuse to bring up their children in an "unhealthy" atmosphere. Others dislike paying taxes to help the war and have moved here, even though they were earning more money in the US.

Many girls have also come to Canada. Although girls are not presently



Morrie Allmejd

The recently-formed group Americans-in-Exile marched as part of the anti-war demonstration in Montreal last Saturday.

slums and discrimination of America. Freedom means more to them than it does to the white people; hence, they are able to organize better.

"We feel that the war will eventually end because of black uprisings in the ghettos, caused by hatred of the war. New York's Mayor Lindsay is already saying that saving the cities is more important than fighting the war. The violence of white students is also helping, but white students still have a long way to go to reach the level of the blacks when it comes to violent resistance.

"Right now the government doesn't have enough troops to control the cities. If it took nearly 20,000 troops to protect the Pentagon last weekend,

being drafted, all married women and girls with boyfriends still have to face the moral issues.

A large number of the draft dodgers who have come to Canada were not hot-headed radicals. Some attended a peace demonstration by accident. Others couldn't see themselves taking orders from anyone.

Americans-in-Exile is interested in meeting all types of draft dodgers. They can be reached at 521-4594 or at 845-7837.

Americans-in-Exile needs only a few people to get its activities started. With a bit of help from the exiles, here the community of draft dodgers may be organized very quickly into political action.